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# Farewell, fabulous France

WEST GERMANY 3 (Littbarski 17th, Rummennigge 102nd, Fischer 108th) FRANCE 3 (Platini penalty 27th, Tresor 92nd, Giresse 99th) after extra time in Seville. West Germany won 5-4 on penalties. Referee: Charles Corver (Holland) 2.

WEST GERMANY: Schumacher 8 — Kaltz 8, Stielike 6, Karl-Heinz Forster 8, Bernd Forster 7 — Dremmler 7, Breitner 7, Briegel 5 (in 90th, Rummennigge 38th), Magath 6 (Hrubesch 73rd 7), Fischer 7, Littbarski 8.

FRANCE: Ettori 8 — Bousis 8, Jenven 8, Tresor 9, Amoros 8 — Tigrane 9, Platini 8, Giresse 8, Genghini 6 (Battiston 80th 4), Lopez 83rd 6 — Rocheteau 7, Sto 7.

France was robbed at the end of probably the greatest game in World Cup history.

To end this epic battle with a penalty showdown was criminal.

The loser was not only fabulous France but also the officials in charge who lost whatever respect they had earned earlier in the tournament.

How referee Charles Corver from Holland and linesman Bob Valentine from Scotland and Switzerland's Bruno Coller couldn't see West German keeper Harald Schumacher move early and save a crucial penalty almost is beyond belief.

Earlier, Schumacher blantly charged into French substitute Patrick Battiston inside the German area.

Michel Platini had played a great through ball for Battiston who had come on for Bernard Genghini eight minutes before. Battiston tapped the ball past Schumacher but wide of the upright. The German keeper, already committed to the charge, kept going with a fierce forearm which connected with the side of Battiston's jaw, knocking out the Frenchman.

Battiston was stretchered off. Referee Corver consulted linesman Valentine amid French pleas for a penalty but curiously awarded a goal kick to Germany.

Undoubtedly the French were hard done by but nothing can be taken away from the Germans.

With the scores tied at the end of normal time France quickly jumped to a 3-1 lead in the first half of extra time. It looked certain to face Italy in the final but the Germans

drew on reserves of energy to stage one of the greatest comebacks ever.

Captain Karl-Heinz Rummennigge was the inspiration. Coming on in the fifth minute of extra time with France leading 2-1 he was on the field for only three minutes before he had looked down and out at 3-1. Then Rummennigge and his countrymen made their move. Stielike to Littbarski to Rummennigge and it was 3-2. Six minutes later Horst Hrubesch headed down at the far post and Klaus Fischer levelled with a spectacular overhead volley.

The tentative prod and thrust which usually besets the opening of so grand an occasion was missing.

France though, never was thrown out of its delightful interlapping stride.

While it's unkind to label this exhilarating confrontation as a battle of brain and brawn

certainly the physical superiority of the Germans proved crucial in the final analysis.

Hans-Peter Briegel ran himself into the ground. This former decathlete was bedridden the day before the match with a stomach virus but he typified the German spirit by running till he almost dropped.

Against the Germans never-say-attitude stood flamboyant France, weaving a series of intricate patterns upfield, never stifling the abundant flair of Platini, Giresse, Tigrane, Tresor, Rocheteau and Didier Six.

It was rewarded for its skill by an excellent refereeing decision in the 27th minute. A



West German captain Karl-Heinz Rummennigge (right) scores his country's second goal against France. Gerard Janvion just falls to stop the ball which sails past crossbar. French keeper Jean-Luc Ettori (No. 22).

the rebound to smash home a fine low drive from 18 metres.

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free kick on the left was cleverly chipped into the German area where Platini rose to head down. As Dominique Rocheteau prepared to swivel around and strike at goal he was dragged back by strongman defender Karl-Heinz Forster and referee Corver immediately pointed to the penalty spot. Captain Platini sent Schumacher the wrong way to make it 1-1.

The remainder of normal time became a series of smooth flowing football, near miss after near miss and crisis after crisis.

With one minute left Manuel Amoros from the A. S. Monaco club charged upfield from his left back position. Once in range of the German goal he unleashed a ferocious dipping 28 metre shot which sent the ball cannoning onto the underside of the German crossbar and out to safety. Little Littbarski had suffered a similar fate with a shot way

back in the 15th minute so perhaps it was just that Amoros failed by centimetres to put France into the final.

Players sank to their knees with exhaustion at the end of normal time. They had given almost their all in temperatures reaching 84 degrees Fahrenheit. They also had produced the most magnificent spectacle and made this game a permanent fixture in every well documented book on the great game of World Cup football.

A crowd already drunk with the excesses of excellence settled into their seats to watch extra time. They were not disappointed.

Big, black French sweeper

Marius Tresor sent the crowd

wild with delight when he put the French 2-1 up in the second

minute of extra time. Giresse

took a free kick on the right,

near the by-line. Breitner was

part of the German two man

wall which confronted the

little French midfield

maestro. Breitner had flicked the ball and slightly deflected it but not enough. There was Tresor, strangely unmarked in the middle of the German six yard box. He expertly volleyed into the roof of goal past a startled Schumacher.

Seven minutes later for all intents and purposes France reached the final.

Didier Six found room on the left of the German area. He held possession. France supervisor then placed the ball into the path of his team mate. Giresse didn't let it down and thundered the ball off the near post from the edge of the area.

Rummennigge just had come on and now his presence told. He played deep, but always got forward quickly, linking up well with Fischer and Littbarski.

Uli Stielike, in a rare sorte into the French half, gained possession just outside the French area. He played the ball wide to Littbarski on the left of the area and new wonder of Germany's soccer crossed low to the near post where Rummennigge stuck out a foot and slipped the ball in. French defender Janvion was desperately unlucky not to get a vital touch. He was right at Rummennigge's back but couldn't stop the German captain from slipping the ball past Ettori.

Were the Germans going to stage a truly remarkable fight-back?

The French were adopting kamikaze tactics at the back. They had no idea of how to shut out the rampant Germans.

Some of the French play inside their defensive third was hair raising. They actually tried to dribble their way out of trouble at times and even though they were flirting with danger it still seemed likely that they would survive.

Until a magic moment in the 108th minute. Littbarski got room down the left wing and he curled a tantalising far post cross. Ettori stayed in goal, big Hrubesch headed down and Fischer did the rest with his well rehearsed bicycle kick.

## It's that man Rossi once more

ITALY 2 (Rossi 22nd, 73rd) POLAND 0 in Barcelona. Referee: Juan Cardellino (Uruguay) 7.

ITALY: Zoff 8 — Tardelli 7, Baresi 7, Schiavio 6, Cabassi 6, Orsi 7, Colombo 6, Gavran 5 (Almeyda 12th 7), Rossi 9, Antonogni 8 (in Massaro 28th 7), Conti 7.

POLAND: Mlynarczyk 7 — Ozubek 7, Jasz 8, Zdziarski 7, Majewski 6, Bialy 6, Cholewa 6 (Paraszek 4th 7), Matysik 6, Kupronowicz 7 — Lato 5, Smolarek 4 (Kusto 70th 4).

That man Paolo Rossi again! What a sensation he's been in the later stages of a magnificent Mundiespana '82.

You just can't satisfy this man, like the striker's thirst for goals.

It must be said though that Polish manager Antoni Piechniczek made a mess of the stability which had carried this fine Polish outfit to such dizzy heights.

Andrzej Buncul has not been bettered in this tournament as a left sided midfielder. Why oh why did Piechniczek play Buncul on the right of his midfield quartet?

And when you work that one out ask yourself why right sided midfielder Janusz Kupronowicz had disappeared on Poland's left?

Grzegorz Lato, equaling Kazimierz Dejna's record of 102 caps, was give little support up front. Lato always has looked better coming forward from deep but this wasn't his role against the Italians. Rather he and Wlodzimierz Smolarek were the front-runners so often starved of the ball.

The Poles were badly missing

the invention and shooting skills of the suspended Zbigniew Boniek and never looked like taking command.

Italy made most of the early running with the Poles operating counter-attacks.

In ten minutes Poland could have taken the lead when Kupronowicz managed to pierce the tight-marking Italian defence. But his finishing shot was weak and gave Zoff no problems.

After 22 minutes, Rossi opened the scoring. The Juventino front runner was left unmarked as Antognini took a free kick from just outside the penalty area, and he stabbed the ball home from point-blank range.

The Poles were badly missing the invention and shooting skills of the suspended Zbigniew Boniek and never looked like taking command.

Their frustration started to show in some crude fouling

and Molawski Smolarek and



Giancarlo Antognini relaxes by the pool of his team's hotel with an ice pack on a foot injury sustained against Poland. He was unable to play in the final.

Zmuda were cautioned by Uruguayan referee Juan Cardellino, Italian defender Collovati also was shown the yellow card.

Rossi struck again in the 72nd minute and it was a goal to remember.

Substitute Alessandro Altobelli fed Conti on the left and when the winger's perfectly flighted cross arrived at the far post, Rossi stopped to conquer, heading the ball home almost on his hands and knees.

People flocked out into the streets of Rome immediately after Italy's win.

Carloads of flag-waving fans, horns blaring circled the Vatican, where Polish-born Pope John Paul had watched the final — and politicians breathed a sigh of relief, knowing the coalition would survive

where a contingent of Polish bishops in town to see the Pope, also had followed the match.

Within half an hour of the final whistle the centre of Rome was in complete chaos. The old streets were choked with celebrating fans dancing in fountains and pouring through the streets in noisy processions.

"Has there been a revolution?" asked a bemused American tourist watching scenes of unrestrained joy at the famous Trevi Fountain.

The victory even seemed to have given extra time to the crisis-threatened government of Prime Minister Giovanni Spadolini. He went to Madrid for the final — and politicians breathed a sigh of relief, knowing the coalition would survive the weekend.

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## Poland finishes third, France not interested

**POLAND 3** (Szarmach 6, 40th, Majewski 44th, Kupcowicz 46th) **FRANCE 2** (Girard 7, Larios 6, Tigana 8, (56th 82), Couriol 8, Soler 6, Ballone 6.

**POLAND 1** (Mlynarczyk 7, Dabrowski 2, Zmuda 6, Jankowski 8, Kupcowicz 8, Buncic 8, Myslak 7 (Walicki 6 48), Leto 7, Boniek 7, Szarmach 6)

French manager Michel Hidalgo made seven changes to the side, chosing only four of the players who took part in Thursday's dramatic semi-final against West Germany in Seville, where France lost on penalties.

The French were hit by injuries and sheer exhaustion, but Hidalgo said his line-up was also aimed at giving game to every player who had not yet taken part in the final.

Only third-choice goalkeeper Dominique Baratelli did not play.

Hidalgo made it clear neither he nor the team were particularly interested in playing for third place. He told reporters the losing semi-finalists should be declared equal third.

Poland had star striker Zbigniew Boniek back after missing the 2-0 semi-final defeat by Italy through suspension.

But it was without Włodzimierz Smolarek, who had been suspended after receiving two yellow cards.

Poland hit three goals in a

**Rossi is king**

From page one

six-minute spell to beat France 3-2 to take third place.

For the Poles, it was a repeat of the 1974 finals in Munich, when they also finished in the number three spot behind West Germany and Holland.

There were gaps all over the terracing in the Rico Perez Stadium in this Mediterranean resort but at least 25,000 people, many of them curious holidaymakers, enjoyed a lively game in a holiday atmosphere.

Even with seven changes from the semi-final line-up, the French dominated the match for all but six vital minutes just before and after haltime.

It was one of the newcomers, René Girard of Bordeaux, who put France in front in the 12th minute with a shot which went in off the post.

The French, with Jean Tigana and Jean-François Larios sewing up the midfield, looked well on top until the 40th minute when Andrzej Smarzach equalised, also via a goalpost.

In the last minute of the first half, Stefan Majewski rose to head solidly home from a corner and put the Poles unexpectedly in front at the interval.

A minute after the break, Janusz Kupcowicz, taking a free kick on the left, noticed French goalkeeper Jean Castaneda out of position and curled the ball low just inside the unguarded near post to make it 3-1.

Alain Couriol, like Castaneda having his first match in the finals, got a nice souvenir when he ran on to a neat chip from Tigana to slip

Italy played well, but I wouldn't say they were the best," Pele told a Spanish television interviewer. "Technically, Brazil plays better. But Italy has mastered the counter-attack and, in the past few games, they were able to do it not with just one man, but with several,"

He also credited Italy with expert marking of particularly dangerous opponents, including West German striker Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, who was shut off in the final match by Giuseppe Bergomi.

"Rummenigge may not have been in perfect shape, and for such close marking as was evident in this match, you have to be," he said.

**They're rich!**

World Cup victory was worth £1,000,000 to each Italian while sponsorship and advertising fees boosted the top players' earnings to more than £50,000 £490,000.

### ALL THE FINALS

#### All World Cup finals:

1930 (in Uruguay): Uruguay 4 (Dorado, Ces, Irarite, Castro) Argentina 2 (Pecuiles, Stabilo).

1934 (in Italy): Italy 2 (Schiaffino, Orsi) Czechoslovakia 1 (Puc).

1938 (in France): Italy 4 (Colaussi 2, Piolet 2) Hungary 2 (Tittoni, Sancini).

1950 (in Brazil): Uruguay 2 (Schiaffino, Ghiggia) Brazil 1 (Fria-cuca).

1954 (in Switzerland): West Germany 3 (Rahn 2, Morlock) Hungary 2 (Puskas, Czibor).

1958 (in Sweden): Brazil 5 (Vava 2, Pels 2, Zagalo) Sweden 2 (Liedholm, Simonsson).

1962 (in Chile): Brazil 3 (Amarildo, Zito, Vava) Czechoslovakia 1 (Masopust).

1966 (in England): England 4 (Hurst 3, Peters), West Germany 2 (Haller, Weber) a.e.t.

1970 (in Mexico): Brazil 4 (Pele, Gerson, Jairzinho, Carlos, Alberto) Italy (Boninsegna).

1974 (in West Germany): West Germany 2 (Breitner pen, Mueller) Holland 1 (Neeskens pen).

1978 (in Argentina): Argentina 3 (Kempes 2, Bertoni) Holland 1 (Nanninga) a.e.t.

1982 (in Spain): Italy 3 (Rossi, Tardelli, Altobelli) West Germany 1 (Breitner).



Bruno Conti (left), best player of the World Cup final, pursues German's star defender Karl-Heinz Foerster.

## Gentile, Bergomi win key battles

#### ● CONT. FROM PAGE 1

And Tardelli gave him all the help he needed. He was a thunderbolt, searing a path of destruction through the middle of the German team. Whereas his counterpart, Paul Breitner, played it thoughtfully and slowly, Tardelli sliced between defence and attack like a switchblade.

Here was another stark contrast in style.

Italy's passing, even when it involved three or four triangle movements on end, was fast, crisp and always accurate and its moves out of defence were decisive. Everything was done with a plan.

Captain Karl-Heinz Rummenigge who played from the start despite an injury, was unable to cope with the Italian defence and eventually was replaced. But even Pierre Littbarski, fully fit and backed by an awesome reputation he had earned in this championship, was brushed aside — he by Claudio Gentile, Rummenigge by Giuseppe Bergomi.

In midfield, Breitner had to rely on help from Wolfgang Dremmler who couldn't get going, from Briegel who was out of touch, or from Manfred Kaltz moving up the right but Kaltz did little except play a few crosses.

Tardelli, on the other hand, had all the help he wanted from Gabriele Orioli and of course from Conti, who played both as a midfielder and a winger.

Yes, this was Italy's final. Perhaps Germany had given too much in that memorable penalties victory over France, but then coach Jupp Derwall could have used new men had he believed others were at the end of their rope. In fact, he finally did throw Horst Hrubesch and Hansi Mueller into the fray, but of course it was too late then. Hrubesch, one felt, should have been used from the start. What a difference he had made as a substitute against France!

A word in praise of Dino Zoff: the great 40-year-old goalkeeper played soundly in his 106th international match. Bobby Moore and Bjorn Nordqvist now are the only two who have more caps in world football.

Let's hope he goes on to set a new record.

Italy started this match at a distinct disadvantage because its captain, Giancarlo Antagoni was unable to play due to



German coach Jupp Derwall (right) consoles captain Karl-Heinz Rummenigge, who was hampered by injury throughout the World Cup.

**MUNDIESPAÑA '82**  Thai

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## The powerful Poles—as seen by former coach of Lodz

Henryk Sass, former head coach of LKS Lodz, was one of the keenest observers of Poland's World Cup progress. Sass, who has been in Melbourne since the World Youth Championships last year, knows most of Poland's players well, and has coached some of them.

"This team is not as good as the one we had in 1974, but it was the 1982 tournament that gave Poland its best chance in history of winning the World Cup," Sass said.

Sass, 41, played as a midfielder for LKS Lodz from 1959 to 1968, in the company of Vic Janczyk, Kaz Kowalec and Marian Gasior who later came to Melbourne to play for Polonia.

He moved on to the U.S. to play for Chicago Mustangs and coach Wisla Athlete before returning to Poland.

With the present Polish national coach Antoni Piechaczek, quit Second Division club BSK Bieleko, it was Sass who took over from him. Sass later became head coach of LKS Lodz and then chairman of the soccer federation in the Lodz area, a position which involved organising soccer clinics and co-ordinating the coaching of children at 35 primary and 15 secondary schools as well as overseeing the training of soccer coaches.

Sass also played in the Polish Olympic squad in 1960 until he was injured and he often assisted the then national coach, Kaz Gorski, with the national junior team.

At the moment, he coaches twice a week at Clayton Technical School in Melbourne, and hopes to set up a permanent coaching scheme at that school, for all year seven students in the district. Sass also helps coach the seniors and juniors at Merton Park.

"Soccer Action" asked him to give our readers an insight into the Polish national squad. He went through Piechaczek's most favored players, one by one:

**JOSEF MLYNARCYK**, 28, goalkeeper, Widzew Lodz: He was disqualified from soccer for about a year, together with Boniek, Zmuda and Terlecki who is not in this squad over a disciplinary matter while Lodz was in Rome for a match there. Sass didn't want to give details, but Press reports at the time said that Mlynarcyzk had been caught drinking and that when he was sent home from Rome, the others stuck by him and were exiled as well. Mlynarcyzk is back now, as good as ever: strong, fearless and extremely accurate when delivering the ball.

**MAREK DZIUBA**, 26, right back, LKS Lodz. Sass coached Dzuba at Lodz and he

By LAURIE SCHWAB



**Andrzej Bunol — midfielder with the defensive discipline the Brazilians lack.**

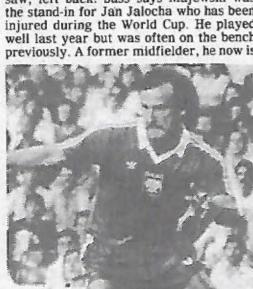
is proud of Dzuba's part in the moves that led to two goals against Belgium. Dzuba was captain of Poland for a few years and also is captain of LKS Lodz. A big, strong man, he plays offensively from his right back position.

**PAWEŁ JANAS**, 29, centre back, Legia Warsaw. Formerly with Widzew, so Sass knows him well. Janas does not have the same fine technique as Zmuda, and tends to belt first-time clearance away from the danger zone, whereas Zmuda is less impulsive. Not as tall as Zmuda, but equally as strong.

**STEFAN MAJEWSKI**, 26, Legia Warsaw, left back. Sass says Majewski was the stand-in for Jan Jalocho who has been injured during the World Cup. He played well last year but was often on the bench previously. A former midfielder, he now is



**Midfielder Janusz Kupcewicz — free-kick expert.**



**Poland's coach Antoni Piechaczek — preceded Sass at BSK Bieleko.**

a cool, skilful, offensive full back, although he is slower than Jalocho and not as good at marking an opponent.

**JANUSZ KUPCEWICZ**, 26, Arka Gdynia, central midfielder. Sass says Kupcewicz is the best free kick-taker in Poland, and he wonders therefore why Boniek took virtually all the free kicks. "Boniek often hits his shots into the wall," he says, "so I think sometimes it would have been better for Kupcewicz to take them." When Kupcewicz played in the Polish youth team, most observers thought he would be another Lubanski. But he was injured later, and has not really fulfilled his early promise, although he remains an extremely accomplished midfielder.

**ANDRZEJ BUNCOL**, 22, Legia Warsaw, left midfielder. Formerly of Ruch Chorzow, he is on the verge of a brilliant national team with a good shot, who works tirelessly up and down the field and also scores goals. Here, Sass draws a comparison with the Brazilians. They, he says, use only players who go forward, yet every good team must be built around a hard nucleus of responsible defensive players. Bunol, although a midfielder, does not neglect his defensive duties like some of the Brazilians do. In this regard, Boniek displeases Sass. "I watched on TV during the World Cup as Boniek stood still, watching an opposing defender with the ball only three metres away. Sure, Boniek saves his energy for attack, but in such a situation, he must go to the opponent."

**WALDEMAR MATYSIK**, 20, Gornik Zabrze, central midfielder. Played many times as central defender in the youth team, and stays back most of the time in his midfield role, giving the other central midfielder more scope to go forward.

**GRZEGORZ LATO**, 32, Lokeren, right midfielder. Lato, says Sass, has so much energy and determination, that he must have two hearts. "He is a very good man, always the same, very quiet, like Lubanski. He is one of the 10 best players in Poland's history." The difference between Lato of today and Lato of 1974 when he was top scorer in the World Cup, is that while he has lost some of his speed, he has developed his technique and he uses his brain more. "Before, he only ever went forward, and he did it very fast. Now he plays with more intelligence. He never loses the ball," Sass says. Will he come back to Poland? "Maybe not. Kasperczak went to Metz in France and he is now coaching there. Deyna went to Manchester City and now to the U.S. Gadocha went to France, and also to the U.S. Gorgon is in Switzerland. Lubanski has a coffee shop in Lokeren, called 'Penalty.' The financial conditions are better abroad than in Poland. The only one who came back is Tomaszewski who's now assistant coach at Lodz.

**ZBIGNIEW BONIEK**, 26, Widzew Lodz, striker or midfielder. In Sass's opinion he is the best talent in Poland. Sass first saw Boniek when he came to Widzew as a junior in 1975. Sass and Gorski watched him together and both agreed he would be a brilliant player. "He is strong, elastic in the way he plays," says Sass. "He knew many tricks even when he was a junior, and he has great power with both feet. Also, in three-metre sprints, he is fantastic, and this is very important for a player. Sometimes though, his behaviour is bad. He talks to referees too much, and he often gets the yellow card. He got the red card too once."

**WŁODZIMIERZ SMOLEK**, 24, Widzew Lodz, striker. He will be 25 on July 16. He looks like Boniek, but sometimes behaves badly on the field. At Legia Warsaw, Smolek was on the bench, but now he is a leading player — great left-foot shot, good control, tricky dribbler and great finishing qualities.

**PIOTR SKROBOWSKI**, 20, Wisla Krakow, midfielder, the youngest player in the squad, he suffered an injury during the World Cup, which caused him to miss games.

**ANDRZEJ IWAN**, 22, Wisla Krakow, striker. An excellent player, but also ham-



**A moment of relaxation for Zbigniew Boniek (left) and Grzegorz Lato.**



**Striker Włodzimierz Smolarek (left) breaks clear of a tackle by Sulakvelidze of the USSR.**

pered by injury in the World Cup, Poland's best combination, says Sass, would feature Iwan and Smolarek as the two strikers, with Boniek back in midfield.

**WŁODZIMIERZ CIOŁEK**, 26, Stal Mielec, striker. He and Lato were fellow strikers when Lato was still in Poland, so this Polish team has the option, when necessary, to reunite them again at any time.

Boniek will join Italian club Juventus after this World Cup, for a transfer fee of well over \$1 million. Where does the money go in the Polish soccer set-up, we wanted to know.

Sass says it will go to a central sports committee which will use most of the money to assist sport in general, and will give some of it to Boniek's present club, Widzew.

But Boniek isn't the only star heading abroad. Sass tells us that Zmuda is set to join Verona in Italy and that Janas may go to Auxerre which already boasts Andrzej Szarmach. In the past, a player could not leave Poland until he turned 30 but that rule has been varied.

What has caused Polish soccer to blossom the way it has since 1972 when Poland won the Olympic gold medal?

According to Sass, it has had a lot to do with higher wages for national team players. "Earlier, the players got more from their clubs than from national team duty," he says. "When that changed in 1972, we saw the start of the golden age of Polish soccer."



**Polish goalkeeper Josef Mlynarczyk (right) has a joke with his understudy Jacek Kasimierski.**

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Dominique Rocheteau

## The real Rocheteau emerges

By PAUL MOON

France's prolonged interest in this year's World Cup has given Dominique Rocheteau (pictured left) the opportunity to prove that seven minutes of magic produced six years ago was no mere fluke.

It was in the 83rd minute of the 1976 European Champions' Cup final that Rocheteau took the field as substitute, his right thigh heavily strapped to protect an injury.

The St. Etienne replacement for Bayern Munich's defense to shreds during his short stay on the pitch, but unfortunately had luck, poor finishing by colleagues and Sepp Maier's fine goalkeeping con-

tributed to allow the Germans to maintain their one goal advantage.

Rocheteau had joined St. Etienne six years earlier, having been spotted in a national skills competition in which he finished 22nd in a 27 strong field!

Pierre Garonnaire, general manager of St. Etienne, noticed potential brilliance though and obtained his signature. Prior to this the frail youth had been resigned to joining the club's long established business, selling oysters. Dominique however had far bigger fish to fry.

The fast, ultra-skilled winger's impact was so immediate that he was capped by France after just four league appearances, but it was with his club that Rocheteau first gained the world's attention.

Speared by Rocheteau and gifted midfielder Michel Platini, St. Etienne

dominated French football during the mid-1970s, winning the league championship three successive times and making a significant mark in the European Champions' Cup, culminating in the Hampden Park final of '78.

It was typical of the Saintes born player's ill fortune that he missed all but seven minutes of that game through an injury sustained in the semi-final against PSV Eindhoven.

The badly torn muscle eventually required an operation. The injuries Rocheteau has suffered are sufficient to satisfy a legion of hypochondriacs: two leg injuries necessitating operations, abductor problems, ligament trouble in his left knee, both his nose and collar bone have been broken, an elbow dislocated, countless thigh muscles pulled, acute tendinitis and a history of illness created by extreme anxiety.

Despite being a cult figure amongst the

youth of France with his good looks, long hair, love of fast cars and rock music — Rocheteau is a recluse and introvert.

Much of which explains the enigmatic form which has dogged his career.

Transferred to Paris St. Germaine in July, 1981, Rocheteau has solved most of his psychological problems in the anonymity of big city life, but just one amongst many famous celebrities, whereas in provincial St. Etienne he found himself constantly harassed by fans.

Having seemingly come to terms with "superstardom", it is unlikely that the Frenchman will become a second George Best as many feared.

In Spain, Rocheteau displayed his best form ever in a French jersey. Four years earlier he was a bitter disappointment in the World Cup finals, despite having played extremely well in the qualifying ties.

## Greenwood steps down, Robson takes over

**It was third time lucky for Bobby Robson when he was elevated to the England management last week eight years after he first became a contender.**

He was one of the leading candidates when Don Revie was appointed in 1974 and also made the short list before Ron Greenwood was given the job three years later.

Now Greenwood has stepped aside, the way is clear for Robson to vacate the manager's chair at Ipswich, which he has occupied for the past 13 years.

He is the First Division's longest-serving manager and brought to Ipswich a consistency which was the envy of many of his rivals.

Despite lacking the resources of a big-city club, Ipswich still finished in the top six every season bar one in the past 10 years.

The only time it missed out, in 1978, it had the ample compensation of the FA Cup to show for its efforts. It also won the Cup the next year and has been first division runner-up for the past two seasons.

Born in County Durham 49 years ago, Robson came south to join Fulham as a player in 1950.

He moved to West Bromwich in 1956 for £50,000 and spent six years there before returning to Craven Cottage.

A stylish wing-half or inside forward, Robson won 20 England caps and played in the 1958 World Cup in Sweden.

He made 500 league appearances before his first-team playing days ended in 1966 and he became one of the first Englishmen to sample North American soccer when he joined Vancouver Royals as player-coach.

In 1968 he was back at Fulham again, this time as manager, but he was sacked after 10 months.

He took over at Ipswich in January 1969 and quickly established a reputation which brought the team offers from Derby, Everton, Leicester and Sunderland, to name but a few.

Robson turned them all down, but he came close to leaving Portman Road in September 1979.

He was set to join Athletic Bilbao but the move fell through when the Spanish Club refused to pay Ipswich \$400,000 compensation.

It is the second time Ipswich has lost its manager to England.

Al Ramsey took Ipswich to the League title in 1962, then moved on to World Cup glory with England four years later.

Robson already has plenty of international experience. He has been responsible for England's "B" team since it was reconstituted four years ago.

Bert Millichip, chairman of the English Football Association, said:

"We picked the man we want."

He said no one else had been considered to replace Ron Greenwood as the 30-year-old England manager who is retiring following England's campaign in this year's World Cup.

Robson, has agreed to a five-year contract.

Millichip refused to reveal any of the financial details but said, in reference to compensation to be paid to Ipswich: "We shall be sympathetic to Ipswich in the short term."

He said: "We will be sitting down with Bobby Robson very shortly and looking at the whole future for the next five weeks."

They would hope to introduce greater skills, starting at the bottom level.

Millichip said he was "very, very pleased and happy" with the way Greenwood had carried out his task. He said the outgoing manager's advice would still be solicited in administrative matters, but there was "no way" that Greenwood would be involved

"I do not think we have done

that badly over the past four or five years and the continuity is there. Bobby Robson has been part of it and if he gets the job after me, it should be no problem," he said.

"I am leaving behind a squad in which it is doubtful there will be any new introductions before the start of September."

Greenwood, 60, said he would not be taking any further full-time job in football, although he had been asked to continue on a consultative basis for England.

He returned to England with the rest of the party and didn't return for last weekend's final in Madrid.

Greenwood left behind 40 years of football which brought success both as a player and a manager at club and international levels.

"I've no complaints really. We are a bit like the Russians in not having lost a game, but we failed to find goals in the second round and that's what the game is all about," he said.

"This England squad has been a credit to football in the way it played and in the way it behaved over the past few weeks."

The only thing it did not do was score goals at the right time. Against Spain we felt we had to be patient in the first half. We made changes at the right time and gave the Spaniards fresh problems, but the goals just would not come," he added.

"I have no regrets over the way we prepared for these finals. The only tragedy was that Kevin Keegan and Trevor Brooking were unable to play until the last game."

Greenwood said he felt English football had recovered a lot of respect since he took over the game with Switzerland at Wembley in 1977. Certainly England missed out on the 1978 World Cup in Argentina and was disappointing in the European Nations finals in Italy two years ago.

But he lists among the achievements he is proud of: the team's unbeaten run in its last 11 games, reaching the final of the European Under-21 Championships this year, winning the European youth title and playing well in the World Youth Cup finals in Australia.

"I do not think we have done

SPAIN 0 ENGLAND 0 in Madrid. Referee: (Belgium) 8.

Alexis Ponner

blame for his country's exit from the 1982 World Cup.

Greenwood threw Trevor Brooking and Kevin Keegan into the fray as second half replacements for Graham Rix and Tony Woodcock and he must be rueing the omission of these substitutes from his starting line-up.

Brooking, the West Ham midfield maestro immediately created openings in a previously resolute Spanish defence.

His disposal and positioning prised apart a Spanish back five which had frustrated the English for three quarters of this crucial match. Unfortunately for England it finished well below the standard required for this level of football.

Greenwood vacated the nation's management immediately Belgian referee Alexis Ponner signaled the finale of England's sorte in Spain. The one time West Ham manager seemed pleased with his efforts at the helm which started in 1977. He should have been mulling over a possible different outcome against the Spaniards had he started off with Brooking, Keegan and multi-talented Glen Hoddle. He wasn't. Greenwood preferred to talk about what had been achieved during his reign.

"It's the end of my career as a football manager but I don't think I would have been any prouder of my lads than we had won," said Greenwood.

"It's been a terrible stuff, sirrah. Rah, rah and all that."

So Greenwood returned home well satisfied to a country still reminiscing over its magnificent 1966 triumph.

"Winning is all that counts."



Bobby Robson (left) with his friend Michael Parkinson during England's visit to Australia in 1980.

## Arconada's defence too good for England

SPAIN 0 ENGLAND 0 in Madrid. Referee: (Belgium) 8.

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"Winning is all that counts."

Spanish captain, goalkeeper Luis Arconada, handled every threat with aplomb.

Brooking wriggled clear on the left of the Spanish area in the last 10 minutes but Arconada was off his line in a flash to smother well.

Keegan had a great chance from a well contrived move by Paul Mariner and Bryan Robson but headed wide when it seemed easiest to score.

The Spanish played on the break and played the tactic well.

Police players got clear within 10 metres of the English goal but finished poorly.

So England bowed out of the Cup with three wins and two draws. It came close to glory but in the final analysis lacked finishing finesse.

Spain was a major dis-



The England squad, back row left to right: Bryan Robson, Tony Woodcock, Steve Foster, Glenn Hoddle, Peter Withe, Viv Anderson, Trevor Brooking, Paul Mariner, Ray Wilkins. Middle row: Fred Street (physio), Geoff Hurst (coach), Graham Rix, Phil Thompson, Ray Clemence, Joe Corrigan, Peter Shilton, Terry Butcher, Steve Coppell, Don Howe (coach), Norman Medhurst (asst. physio). Front row: Kenny Sansom, Terry McDermott, Kevin Keegan, Ron.

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# Last dance for Brazil

ITALY 3 (Rossi 5th., 25th., 74th.) BRAZIL 2 (Socrates 12th., Falcao 68th.) in Barcelona. Referee: Abraham Klein (Israël) 9.

BRAZIL: Leandro 7, Oscar 5, Luizinho 6, Cerezo 7, Junior 7, Socrates 7, Serginho 6, Paolo Isidoro, 69 minutes, Zico 7, Eder 8, Falcao 9.

ITALY: Zoff 10, Gentile 9, Collovati 7, Bergomi 7, Sarti 9, Cabral 7, Tardelli 9 (Marini 74), Oriali 7, Antognoni 8, Graziani 7, Rossi 9, Conti 2.

Amidst Italian elation, it nevertheless was appropriate to mourn the passing of Brazil — the team that has given this World Cup more entertainment than any other.

That the Brazilians lost this encounter was the unfortunate consequence of neglecting defence while striving only for goals, goals.

Cerezo said: "Our football was better than theirs but they took advantage of their opportunities. Falcao commented: "There was no justice because we played better

than Italy and all the other teams."

Zico said: "Football is goals, and today they scored one more." Captain Socrates said nothing.

But perhaps the Brazilian who came closest to the truth was Oscar: "It was trying to put on a show that sunk us," he said. "It would have been easiest to close it when we were level at 0-0, 1-1 or 2-2."

Oriali added that Brazil had paid for "some lack of concentration and, above all, the desire to score goals."

Smiling Italian manager Enzo Bearzot said Italy's performance was the logical consequence of its work in the first round and was due to hard work and the good physical shape of the players.

He said Italy had a chance to go 3-0 up and then suffered the Brazilian's equaliser.

"Perhaps our opponents relaxed and thought they could win and this allowed us the space which we took advantage of."

Brazilian manager Tele Santana said individual mistakes

cost his team the match. "I've always said Brazil is not an unbeatable team. We made mistakes and they were taken full advantage of," he said.

Santana added: "Brazil played better than against Argentina. We were calmer, pressed better and built more attacks. Against Argentina, we played badly in the first half and were winning. Today we deserved to be winning at halftime and were a goal down."

The great Brazilian, Pele, said: "It is hard to believe Brazil are out. Brazil was the best team in the World Cup and is difficult to accept they will not be in the final."

Paolo Rossi, suspended for two years over his part in the AC Milan bribery scandal, performed the greatest individual feat in Italian soccer history by not only scoring three goals against the mighty Brazilians.

His first came through a header in the 5th minute. Conti did good work on the right, beating a man and then switching play to Cabral on the left. Cabral crossed to the far post and Rossi was there to head it in. It was his first goal of the Cup.

Serginho should have equalised five minutes later, but, after beating past three players and getting a ricochet off the feet of Scirema, he missed the gaping goal.

But Brazil did get back on level terms within two minutes of that miss.

Zico, showing unbelievable ball mastery, went past Gentile, his marker, and foiled Dino Zoff by shooting just inside the near post whereas Zoff had expected a cut-back. It was cheeky and it was brilliant. The score was 1-1 and now we waited to see the real Brazil.

But instead, it was Italy again.

Cerezo lost the ball in defence, Rossi took it and beat it expertly past Waldir Perez 2-1.

Collovati was injured and replaced by Bergomi in the 34th minute, just after Zico had risen very high but had managed only to head straight

at Zoff, playing his 104th game for Italy.

Brazil, unbeaten in 24 previous internationals since January, 1981, remained 1-2 down at half-time. But by that time, Zico and his shirt torn while being held back, and would have got a penalty had the whistle not sounded a second earlier for offside. Also, Oscar had made a desperate goal-line clearance in front of Graziani.

Brazil's determined play

paid dividends in the 69th minute. Junior played a fantastic

swerving square pass to

Falcao who had Cerezo

making a run wide, inviting

Falcao instead, delayed a moment, cut inside and slammed a fine shot past Zoff for the equaliser.

Paulo Isidoro came on for

Serginho soon afterwards,

enabling Socrates to move into

Serginho's centre forward position.

Italy forced its first corner

in the 76th minute, and from

that corner, Rossi scored again. Bergomi got his head to it, Tardelli took the shot and Rossi was stationed in its path, to collect it past Waldir Perez.

Zico, popular with the crowd, shortly afterwards but he was offside. Similarly, Antognoni scored an offside goal, and the match ended with three successive corners to Brazil.

Conti got inside Oscar on a

return ball but shot across goal

as it became more and more obvious that Brazil was leaving itself open at the back.

Rossi unsuccessfully

claimed a penalty after being

knocked down by Luizinho, and then Zoff was at the edge of

the area to block Cerezo who

had made a brilliant run on a long through ball from Zico.

But Zico started fading now,

and Gentile stuck closer and closer to him, while Tardelli was running riot in midfield, and Conti was dominating the right flank.

Three more promising

attacks followed. Serginho, in

a tight situation, tried a sneaky back-heeler by Zoff saved, Rossi, unmarked on a square ball from Graziani, just missed the near post, and Zoff held a good free kick from

Waldir Perez.

Before the game Italy re-

ceived orders to fly in the face

of years of ingrained instruction

and put the accent on attack

against Brazil.

The Italian masters at

defending and striking on the

counter-attack. But manager

Enzo Bearzot warned they

could ill afford to let Brazil

grab the initiative.

Italy's capital exploded in

delirium minutes after the final whistle.

Carloads of flag-waving

football fans, horns blaring

wildly, careered through the

streets. People tore off their

shirts to jump into fountains

and shopkeepers waved flags

in glee. One woman threw huge

sausage sausages into the

street.

The emotional outburst fol-

lowed a spell of nail-biting tension

as the country came to a

virtual halt around its television

screens.

The Vatican, Parliament,

ministries and major com-



The goal that put Italy into the semi-finals. It completed Paolo Rossi's hat-trick and left Waldir Perez helpless.



Falcao (right) was Brazil's star. Here he beats Rossi for a header.



Socrates (left) beats Dino Zoff to level at 1-1 after 12 minutes.

## NO REGRETS, NO HARD FEELINGS

Hundreds of fans packed

Rio's International Airport to greet the Brazilian soccer team on its return from Spain after being eliminated from the World Cup.

In contrast to the outbursts of anger and despair that followed Brazil's 3-2 loss to Italy, fans cheered and applauded the players as they got off the plane.

The players arrived at 8.15 local time and were met by enthusiastic well-wishers chanting "Brazil, Brazil." Many waved flags and banners of green and yellow, Brazil's national colours.

One supporter carried a sign saying: "As important as winning is holding your head up in defeat."

The only sour note occurred when one fan tried to approach the players with a

hand-printed sign reading: "Today's specialty: chicken, Waldir Perez style."

"Chicken" is Brazilian sports slang for a bad defensive play and evidently refers to goalie Waldir Perez' lacklustre performance in the World Cup. Police threw the protest out.

Coach Tele Santana, looking tired and tense, told reporters he had "no regrets" about Brazil's performance in the Cup. He added that if Brazil were to play Italy again, "I would instruct the team the same way."

Zico, one of the outstanding players in the Brazilian side, said the loss to Italy was one of those things that often happen in soccer.

"It was bad-luck day ... I think fate wanted Brazil out of the Cup," he said.

The all-star midfielder of Rio's Fluminense Club said the Brazilian players were "calm and fully aware of the job we did. We are human beings and have the right to make a mistake."

One of the warmest receptions went to Falcao, the elegant midfielder of Italy's Roma Club. Fans applauded and chanted "Hey, hey, hey ... Falcao is our king."

Considered by many as the number one player in the Brazilian team, Falcao said the team was "depressed because we weren't able to bring back the Cup."

Reuter reported that Giulitte Coutinho, president of the Brazilian Football Association, said that Santana should continue as manager of the Brazilian team.

"I think Tele should carry on the work he is doing. In the last 35 games the team has lost only three matches," Coutinho said.

Brazilian newspapers reported that police had thrown a protective cordon around Santana's house after it was besieged by angry fans following the loss to Italy.

They said Santana's wife had also been plagued by a stream of insults over the telephone.

panies were not answering their phones.

Police reported thousands converging on the centre of the city, throwing Rome's usually frantic but going traffic into complete chaos.

In 1979 Vicenza club paid \$5.8 million transfer fee for Paolo Rossi.

Then in 1980 he was suspended for two years following a bribery scandal which ravaged his career, although never proven guilty.

He was accused of having fixed a game when he played for Perugia. The game, in which Perugia was heavily favored, ended in a 2-2 draw; Rossi scored two goals. It was never said how much money Rossi allegedly received.

Rossi protested his innocence, and was found innocent by an Italian court. Yet the Italian Football Federation suspended him for two years.

During that period Rossi got married, lived a regular life and was transferred to Juventus, for \$2.9 million and helped the team win its 20th national title.

He had played only three

league matches for Juventus before joining the World Cup squad.

In Spain, Rossi worked hard to get back into shape, but Italian officials rated him only

about 80 percent of his standard before Italy opened play.

Just as Italy struggled with

three straight draws, so Rossi stuttered through the first round, claiming he was under the "psychological pressure" of not having scored a goal.

But he exploded sensationaly against Argentina. It was the 25-year-old striker's first ever three-goal performance for the national team.

Rossi was promised free shoes for life and the Italian equivalent of a knighthood after the game.

Wine merchants in Pescara sent Rossi 1,000 litres of wine and shoemakers in Vigevano near Milan said they would supply him with footwear for the rest of his life.

Italian president Sandro Pertini, watching the game on television during his state visit to France, said he intended to award Rossi the civil title of Commendatore, which is equivalent to a knighthood.

Gentile, the man who marked Zico, is the modern-day coach's dream but little understood by the fans. But his destructive marking job on Zico and Maradona had a certain awesome beauty.

Zico and Maradona fought a private battle for the right to be and act as the "world's greatest footballer."

The Brazilian, who scored four goals in five games in Spain, won with ease and there have been rumours that Barcelona would like to pull out of their \$7.5 million purchase of the Argentine.

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Lubo Gojkovic (right) conducts training on the Socceroos' 1979 tour of China.

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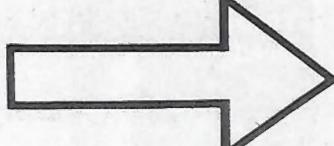
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# Dunleavy replaces Morton, Alston or Gojkevic next?

By ALEX VESIC

Following last week's announcement by Wollongong to split the duties of manager and coach, Ken Morton reacted angrily describing the decision as a sacking.

I happened to have followed the development of the situation and was most intrigued about headlines which read "I was sacked" and "Wolves turn on coach" which appeared in the Sydney press.

For some time now it was obvious that Wollongong, despite its latest success in the league, had financial difficulties, mainly due to low attendances and lack of sponsorship.

The decision to employ an extra man, rather than sack the coach was taken after a long and serious study by the Wollongong committee. In an effort to raise funds, the committee decided to create a position of secretary-manager, common at most PSL clubs.

Bob Powell at APIA Leichhardt, George Keith at Marconi, Michael Brunkrat at Sydney City, just to name a few, are the men who have done so much, not only for their club's

image but also in raising funds, organising soccer clinics, carrying other secretarial duties which are a burden to a coach.

Hence the position of coach becomes part time.

That appears to be a bone of contention.

If Willie Wallace, Don Kastanovic and Eddie Thompson, three well known coaches, accept the position part time I fail to see what possible problem would be created by having the same at Wollongong.

I'd hate to have Mr Morton misunderstood me, but I do agree with Wollongong's committee. Something had to be done in an area tailor-made for regional success, to be a more viable financial unit. To carry on and run into further financial difficulties would be tragic.

Morton has achieved great success with his team, despite the lapses in the first six rounds of the competition. He also was given the same chance as any applicant for the position of the coach for the following year. It carries with it the responsibility that he should have considered the possibility, rather than accuse the club of sacking him, a situation would have developed which would provide a healthy base for the club's operations next year.

As it was, his outburst not only upset the committee, but also provided those who are not in "the know," with room for speculation detrimental to the club's future.

One of the players, Lee Adam, was behind his coach, describing his decision as ludicrous. He is a fine player, but he also is a Wollongong player and should consider his club's decision a little deeper than he obviously did. Phil O'Connor also was quoted, and the rest of the side, I am sure, would agree with him and his policy

record, that Morton had done a fine job at Wollongong and none can deny him that accolade. I feel that his parting with the club has left a sour note amongst those who held him in high esteem as a soccer coach and manager.

Following Morton's departure from Wollongong, the team has been taken over by caretaker coach, Chris Dunleavy, until such time as the new coach is appointed.

Adrian Alston



of "let's stand together. We are doing fine lads and we can do even better."

O'Connor suggested that the decision was probably ill-timed but certainly didn't affect the morale of the team. O'Connor was vindicated. Despite the fact that Morton was missing due to his flight to Hobart, prior to his recent game against the Red Devils from southern New South Wales demolished Newcastle with ease at the International Sports Centre last Sunday.

I would repeat, just for the

Adrian Alston, the ex-Socceroo, is the front runner for the position. He has come back to the South Coast and presently is bidding his time in obvious hope that City recognises his experience, being a Luton Town player as well as a professional in the NASL and an Australian representative during the World Cup in 1974.

Alston also has gone through coaching courses in England and has learnt a lot from the Americans during his playing days in the NASL.

Lubo Gojkovic, the Sydney Olympic youth coach, looks as another candidate. Physical education at tertiary level plus many years of coaching stands behind the man in charge of the Olympic youth team.

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# Goulopoulos

## slams PSL, Katholos to kill Marconi

By LAURIE SCHWAB

Survival in the Philips Cup and its hopes of finishing in the top four are at stake for Heidelberg which faces Makedonia at Olympic Park tonight (Wednesday) and Wollongong on Sunday.

Heidelberg president Sam Goulopoulos has attacked the PSL management committee by blasting its decision to stage the Cup match tonight, only three days after Heidelberg and makedonia had clashed in a league match.

"The low attendance last Sunday — only about 4000 — proves conclusively that the fans will not come to two local derbies in the one week. They will save their money to go to either one or the other," Goulopoulos said.

"The PSL made us suffer financially through postponed games last year and they're doing it to us again. The PSL said to my request that the Cup game be postponed that the league does not want to risk losing credibility. I say isn't it more important to make money at the gate?"

"I'm not surprised that we didn't have a good crowd on Sunday and I won't blame the Heidelberg fans if they don't turn up for the Cup game. I also won't blame APIA's president, Nick Papallo, if he doesn't turn up at the APIA-Marconi game in Sydney, after having protested against Marconi Stadium as the venue."

Heidelberg should have Theo Selimidis back after injury for its league clash with

APIA has a long way to go to pull itself out of its slump, whereas Brisbane City is chock-full of confidence after its 4-1 win over West Adelaide. It's taken time for Brisbane City to knit together, but the improving form of Bevan Bohan in midfield and the addition of Jim Hermitson and Peter Tokos to the defence has made all the difference.

Peter Katholos, clearly the best player in Australia this year, has been a marked man for much of the season, yet still manages to control the match for Sydney Olympic. He will do so again on Sunday, to the detriment of Marconi at Pratten Park.

Olympic seems to have recovered from its bad spell and now is a good bet to finish in the top four.

But it's Sydney City Hakoah that will win the championship, as it will demonstrate yet again by thrashing Canberra in Sydney. See

PHILIPS LEAGUE  
(Sunday)  
IN WOLLONGONG  
WOLLONGONG v. Heidelberg-Alexander at Wollongong Showgrounds.

IN MELBOURNE  
SOUTH MELBOURNE HELLAS v. Newcastle KB United at Middle Park.  
Preston Makedonia v. ST. GEORGE BUDAPEST at Connor Reserve.

IN SYDNEY  
SYDNEY CITY HAKOAH v. Canberra City at Sydney Athletic Field.  
APIA-Leichhardt v. BRISBANE CITY at Lambert Park.  
SYDNEY OLYMPIC v. Marconi-Datsun at Pratten Park.

IN ADELAIDE  
WEST ADELAIDE HELLAS v. Footscray J.U.S.T. at Hindmarsh Stadium.

IN BRISBANE  
Brisbane Lions v. Adelaide City Juventus (draw) at Richlands.

PHILIPS CUP  
(tonight, Wednesday, 7.30)  
Brisbane Lions v. SYDNEY CITY HAKOAH at Perry Park.

HEIDELBERG ALEXANDER v. Preston Makedonia at Olympic Park.

WEST ADELAIDE HELLAS v. Canberra City at Hindmarsh.

MARCONI-DATSUN v. APIA-Leichhardt at Marconi Stadium.

Wollongong, but on recent performances, Heidelberg cannot be confident of victory, with Arno Bertogna starring in defence, Lee Adam in midfield, Phil O'Connor and Roy Cotton in attack, and newcomer Andrew adding an extra bit of class.

South Makedonia Hellas' advance up the ladder should continue with a win against Newcastle at Middle Park, and it's likely that Hellas will move ahead of APIA which appears to have little hope of beating Brisbane City at Lambert Park. Even though Peter Wilson is back in defence,

what happens when you stop Kosmina and Mitchell? Patikas, or Borges, or Watson, or Murray, or Boden now that he's back, will score instead. Just ask J.U.S.T.

Wollongong's climb into the top four has been no fluke. It is playing tight, disciplined soccer, with Arno Bertogna starring in defence, Lee Adam in midfield, Phil O'Connor and Roy Cotton in attack, and newcomer Andrew adding an extra bit of class.

South Makedonia Hellas' advance up the ladder should continue with a win against Newcastle at Middle Park, and it's likely that Hellas will move ahead of APIA which appears to have little hope of beating Brisbane City at Lambert Park. Even though Peter Wilson is back in defence,

success in any match depends upon which set of players gives more on the day. For West Adelaide, victory means keeping alive its top-four aspirations. For J.U.S.T. it means survival.

Adelaide City is fighting its survival battle with success. Its scoreless draw with Marconi last weekend lifted it to 11th place and although it finds goals hard to come by, it should manage another draw with Brisbane Lions, especially since John Nyskohus returns after suspension.

Makedonia played a tight defensive game to snatch a point from Heidelberg, but it will have to be even tighter against St. George at Connor Reserve, for St. George is running hot. Des Martin can score no matter how tightly you mark him and Paul Wilkinson is a match for David Jones in the air.

But it's in midfield where Makedonia will struggle, for it has no-one to match the creative ability of Peter Stone, John O'Shea and Lajos Kortar.

Matches, with likely winners in capitals:

# BARBARESSO

## OYZO

PRESENTS

## PHILIPS LEAGUE STANDINGS

Last week's standings in brackets.

		HOME	AWAY
		W D L F A	W D L F A Gls Pts
1	(1) SYDNEY CITY HAKOAH	7 2 1 24:11	7 2 3 22:10 46:21 32
2	(2) ST GEORGE BUDAPEST	9 2 1 24:9	2 3 5 14:22 38:30 27
3	(4) SYDNEY OLYMPIC	5 1 5 20:13	6 2 3 21:10 41:31 25
4	(7) WOLLONGONG	8 1 3 16:13	5 2 5 15:22 30:35 25
5	(3) West Adel. Hellas	7 2 2 26:9	2 4 5 12:19 38:28 24
6	(5) Heidel-Alexander	7 3 2 21:14	2 3 5 11:18 32:30 24
7	(7) APIA-L'hardt	8 2 3 19:19	3 3 5 18:25 37:44 23
8	(8) Preston-Makedonia	5 4 2 20:14	2 4 5 10:20 30:34 22
9	(10) St. Melb. Hellas	5 3 2 19:13	2 4 6 16:17 35:30 21
10	(9) Marconi-Datsun	7 1 3 26:13	2 2 7 7:16 33:29 21
11	(14) Adel. C. Juventus	3 6 2 14:9	2 3 6 13:18 29:27 19
12	(11) Brisbane Lions	5 2 4 19:14	1 5 5 12:19 31:32 19
13	(12) Canberra City	3 4 5 17:21	2 5 3 12:17 29:38 19
14	(14) Footscray JUST	2 6 3 15:15	2 4 5 14:22 29:35 18
15	(15) Newcastle KB Utd	3 4 4 15:16	3 1 7 15:25 30:41 17
16	(16) Brisbane City	4 5 2 20:15	1 1 9 6:30 26:45 16

## PSL TEAM OF THE WEEK

POTTER (2)  
(Makedonia)

ONTONG (2)  
(Canberra) BANFIELD (5)  
(Adel. C'dity) TODOROVSKI (1)  
(Makedonia) YANKOS (4)  
(H'berg)

RASKOPOULOS (3)  
(Syd. Olympic) KATHOLOS (11)  
(Syd. Olympic) DAVIDSON (3)  
(SM-Hellas)

WATSON (3)  
(Syd. City) MARTON (7)  
(St. George) COTTON (1)  
(Wollongong)

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HEIDELBERG-ALEXANDER 0 PRESTON-MAKEDONIA 0 at Olympic Village. Votes by Laurie Schwab.

6. Todorovski (Maked.), 5 Yankos (H'berg.), 4. Potter (Maked.), 3. Jones (Maked.), 2. McMillan (H'berg.), 1. Cole (H'berg.).

BRISBANE CITY 4 (Boden, Hamilton, Harrison pen., Connor) WEST ADELAIDE HELLAS 1 (Honeyman) at Spencer Park. Votes by Ricky Rosso:

6. Hamilton (BC), 5. Behan (BC), 4. Summer (WA), 3. Harrison (BC), 2. Perry (BC), 1. Honeyman (WA).

FOOTSCRAY J.U.S.T. 0 SYDNEY CITY HAKOAH 2 (Bones, Paton) at Schmitz Reserve. Votes by Peter Desire:

6. Watson (SC), 5. O'Connor (SC), 4. Kondoros (JUST), 3. Patikas (SC), 2. Mitchell (SC), 1. Clic (JUST).

NEWCASTLE KB UNITED 1 (Drinkwater 37th) WOLLONGONG 3 (Cotton, 2, Waldron) at International Sports Centre. Votes by Joe Lanzoni:

6. Cotton (W), 5. P. Tredinnick (W), 4. Bertogna (W), 3. H. Tredinnick (N), 2. Robertson (N), 1. Preston (W).

ST. GEORGE BUDAPEST 5 (Marton 2 incl. pen., Wilkinson, R. O'Shea, Barton) BRISBANE LIONS 1 (O'Donnell pen.) at St. George Stadium. Votes by Peter Scott:

6. Marton (St. G), 5. Barton (St. G), 4. Wilkinson (St. G), 3. Skeen (St. G), 2. R. O'Shea (St. G), 1. Slater (St. G).

APIA-LEICHARDT 0 SYDNEY OLYMPIC 3 (Katholos 3) at Lambert Park. Votes by Alex Vesic:

6. Katholos (SO), 5. Reskova (SO), 4. deCeglie (APIA), 3. Gomes (SO), 2. Zires (SO), 1. Rowden (SO).

CANBERRA CITY 0 SOUTH MELBOURNE HELLAS 4 (Egan 2, Davidsson, Buljevic) at Bruce Sta-

### "P.S.L. SUPERBOOT AWARD"

17 Kosmina (SC), Egan (SM).  
15 Marton (St. G).  
13 Honeyman (WA).  
12 Kousass (SO).  
11 Giampaolo, Soper (APIA).  
10 Cole, Campbell (H'berg.).  
9 O'Connor (W), J. Nyskohus (AC), Brown (Mak.).  
8 Cotton (W), Jankovics (Marc.), Redfern (SO).  
7 Bradley (APIA), Purdie (Can.), Patikas (SC), Millman (BL), Barton (St. G), Simic (JUST).  
6 T. Byrne (Can.), Murray, Mitchell (SC), Williamson (BL), Slater (St. G), Ollerton (Mak.), Katholos (SO), Lowe (Newc.), Ristovski (JUST), Hoy (WA).

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# Gong grounds Johnston

Newcastle 1  
Wollongong 3

Ground: International Sports Centre, Newcastle.

Weather: Fine.

Crowd: 7,489.

Referee: D. Monteverde 7.

Scorers: Cotton (W) 15th

and 30th, Drinkwater (N)

37th, Waldron (W) 77th.

**NEWCASTLE KB:** Dando 7, Curran 7, Sneddon 5, Drinkwater 7, H. Tredinnick 8, Mason 6, Robertson 8, Hamilton 7, Jones 6, Lowe 6, Johnston 7.

**WOLLONGONG:** Preston 7, Willis 7, Bartone 8, Ainsworth 7, Waldron 7, Fleming 6, Adam 6, Dunleavy 7, P. Tredinnick 8, Cotton 8, O'Connor 7.

Wollongong left the International Sports Centre with two points simply because it wanted to win more than the local team.

Fielding a team including ex-Newcastle players who would have been naturally motivated to play the game of their lives, the visitors were better organized, defended extremely well, attacked with the swiftness of a cobra and always supported each other.

Newcastle still was on cloud nine after a good performance against Preston Makedonia and with Craig Johnston making his final appearance had every right to feel confident.

Wollongong should a lot more enthusiasm especially in defence where space was closed very quickly and someone always was available to pick up the loose ball.

In attack Roy Cotton led the Newcastle defence a merry dance and his combination with Peter Tredinnick gave Newcastle a lot of problems.

This duo combined to put Wollongong in front when Tredinnick found space down the left, cut inside and his right foot shot was stopped by Cotton who neatly turned and slipped the ball into the net.

Five minutes later Cotton again put through a defence splitting pass and the score should have been 2-0 but Waldron saw his shot well saved by Phil Dando.

Newcastle started showing some sign of life and almost equalized from a cross by Johnston from the right. Hamilton's header was scrambled off the line by Jim Preston.

The clearance was picked up



Joe Lanzoni

by Cotton outside his penalty area. He ran the length of the field, waltzed around John Sneddon and scored his second goal.

Newcastle pulled one back when Drinkwater popped up on the far post to head a fine left foot cross by Robertson from the right.

Remarkably, Newcastle almost went into the interval on level terms when David Lowe was put through by Howard Tredinnick but, with only Preston to beat, he hesitated and eventually his shot was headed away by Dunleavy for a free kick.

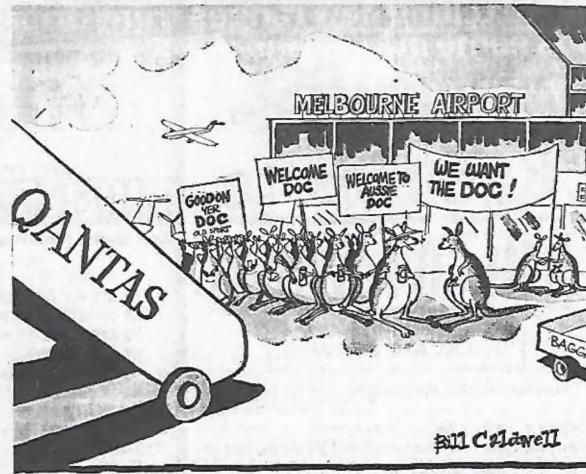
The second half saw Wollongong still on the attack and Peter Tredinnick again put Cotton through but his feeble attempt sailed harmlessly over the bar.

In the 34th minute Newcastle looked certain to equalize when Robertson had a shot from right in front but Preston, with a fine bit of anticipation, managed to save the ball.

The issue was put behind doubt when Peter Tredinnick broke down the left, reached the by-line before cutting the ball back and Waldron had no trouble scoring from close range.

Newcastle looked in vain to the linesman but his flag stuck.

It was a sad way to end Johnston's guest appearances. I am sure he would have loved to go out on a high note, but he looked a little tired.



"We're waiting for Tommy Docherty — he's going to give us lessons in hopping it"

The 'Daily Star' in England had this good-natured jibe at Tommy Docherty before he left for Australia.

## It's Dez the Destroyer

St. George 5  
Brisb. Lions 1

Venue: St. George Stadium.  
Crowd: 2434.

Referee: J. Reeves 5

Scorers: St. George (St G) 16:

Marton (St G) 34 & 42; O'Brien (St G) 53; Barton (St G) 60.

ST GEORGE BUDAPEST:

Fraser 7, Skeen 8, R. O'Shea 8, Ratcliffe 8, Barton 8, Slatar 7, Stone 7, M. O'Shea 7, Wilkinson 8, J. O'Shea 7, Marton 9 (Debut 87th min).

BRISBANE LIONS: Scanlan 5, McSkinnings 5, Niven 5, Bennett 6, Ferris 6, (Dawson 7th min) Burns 5, Hogg 5.

Millman 5, Atmore 5, Wright 6, O'Brien 5.

All eyes were on Dez the Destroyer, as St George Budapest's veteran striker lifted his season's tally to 15 goals against a hapless Brisbane Lions last Sunday.

Marton scored "only" twice

— and one was from a penalty kick — but if only his team mates had had their shooting boots on, the Hungarian club easily could have emulated the Hungarian national team's 1-0 drubbing of El Salvador recently.

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Lucky win  
for new  
coach Kiss

Albion Rovers 0 Croatia 1  
(Brogan)

ALBION: Leccoda 8 - Cutler 6, Cannell 8, Hagan 7, Nesbit 6, Farn 5, Murphy 7, Connell 5 - Lloyd 7, S. McMillan 6, Smart 6.  
CROATIA: Blasby 7 - Parton 7, Antolovic 8, Deankovic 7 (Kokoska 60th), M. M. 6 - Faulkner 7, Murphy 8, Gojevic 7 - Adams 7, Brogan 7, Latif 6.

Newly appointed Croatia coach Mijo Kiss has a bad defensive blunder from Albion Rovers to thank for Croatia's 1-0 victory at Selwyn Park on Saturday.

Time and again Albion keeper Danny Lacock, playing against his former club, had Croatia's bay with a 10th minute winner. John Creany played Dave Brogan inside. The Croatia striker swooped on Sisso Latif's through ball and hammered it firmly past helpless Lacock from about six metres.

It was a tragedy for Creany and Albion. Creany had played a fine match on Croatia's kingpin Brogan and, in the first half at least, home side Albion created the clearer chances. Albion fought a stout rear-guard action for the last 25 minutes.

Lacock thwarted Brogan, Latif, Steve Gojevic, Ken Murphy and Jeff Faulkner before Brogan's crucial goal. The Albion keeper was aided by fellow defenders Gary Cutler and Bob Nesbit who cleared off the line in this period.

Strangely Croatia used Keith Adams on the right wing from the outset. Later, Adams dropped back into midfield but he never looked his usual bubbling self.

**Sunshine shining again!**

MORWELL FALCONS 0  
SUNSHINE 1 (Bain)

FALCONS: Smart 6 - Smart 6, Higham 7, Irvine 8, Neale 8 - Bain 7, M. M. 7, Taylor 7, T. van Baar 5 (O'Connor 70th), Bond 5, Mitten 5, McClunie 6.  
SUNSHINE: Masseni 7 - Massel 8, Lewis 8, Grabsberg 8, Taylor 7, Bain 7, M. M. 6 (Inj. Ellis 70th), R. Nelson 8 - Mutch 6 (McNally 60th), Pate 8, D. Nelson 7.

Sunshine is back with a vengeance while Morwell Falcons continue to be the emigres of State League.

The Shiners continued their winning ways thanks to a Roger Bain goal in the 85th minute while Falcons have gone from riches to rags in the space of a week after knocking off Croatia in their previous game.

Sunshine was far too well drilled in defence. Frank Massel picked up Noel Mitten, Chris Taylor marked John and Rob Grabsberg while Peter and Paul Mutch. Falcons' strikers were forced to come deep in search of the ball thanks to fine closing down by Sunshine in midfield.

Mitten twice hit the post but from very acute angles and along with his striking cohorts never looked dangerous.

Sunshine struck its telling blow with five minutes remaining. John McNally had come on in the 60th minute to replace John Mudrinic. McNally played the ball forward down the right, ran on and received Norrie Pate's cut-back ball and chipped it into the Falcons area. Bill Stelle Ellis contested goal and set-up Bain who crashed the ball into the post of goal from about four metres.

With a minute left McNally broke through but lobbed over the far post. Had he been on target the scoreline wouldn't have done justice to Sunshine.

STATE LEAGUE LADDER

Ajax	13	0	2	32	9	25
Croatia	10	2	1	31	15	22
Polonia	8	2	5	30	22	18
H. Hakoah	7	4	4	18	22	18
G. Cross	7	3	5	26	23	17
M. Falcons	8	1	6	26	24	17
Juventus	7	2	6	25	20	16
Croydon	5	6	4	16	14	16
Winton	5	5	5	15	15	15
Sunshine	4	7	6	13	21	13
A. Rovers	2	7	6	15	21	11
Doveton	2	3	10	11	29	7
Frankston	4	9	3	9	31	6
Northcote	2	10	13	34	6	6

R.wood W. v Falcons	S'shine v Albion	Croatia v Frank.C.	North.C. v Juve	Ajax v H. Hako.	Devon. v G. Cross	Polonia v Croydon	
TIM WHITE	R.wood W.	Draw	Croatia	Draw	Ajax	G. Cross	Polonia
LAURIE SCHWAB	Falcons	S'shine	Croatia	Juve	Ajax	G. Cross	Polonia
CRAIG MACKENZIE	Falcons	Draw	Croatia	Draw	Ajax	Draw	Polonia
BILL VOJTEK	R.wood W.	S'shine	Croatia	Juve	Ajax	G. Cross	Polonia

Victorian State  
League with  
CRAIG MACKENZIE

Northcote can draw,

Dickson

on his way

Morwell Falcons are the Jekyll and Hyde outfit of State League so don't be surprised if they knock off Ringwood Wilhelmina at Jubilee Park this Saturday.

With Falcons anything is possible. It's hard to get a yardstick by which to measure their efforts this year. Perhaps the fact that they have a better winning record away from home suggests that Wilhelmina is in for a tough clash.

For the benefit of Northcote City's players, you're playing at home on SUNDAY against Juventus. The kick-off is 3 pm. And that's official.

SUNDAY's game should be a cracker. I was impressed with Jev's effort against Ajax last SUNDAY but this SUNDAY I'm tipping a draw.

I think that Northcote can keep Fabio Incantalupo, Joe McGrory and Andrew Zinni at bay this SUNDAY while Colin McCurdy and Peter Constantinou keep the Bannon brothers, Harry Hird and Peter Donaldson at full stretch all SUNDAY afternoon.

Craig Cloway put in a superb performance for Juve against Ajax last SUNDAY and he'll need to repeat the dose this SUNDAY. Northcote isn't as bad as its league position suggests.

Sunshine and Albion Rovers meet in a western suburbs derby at Chaplin Reserve on Sunday and there's very little to choose between them.

Sunshine will go into the game brimful of confidence after two successive wins but it will find Albion's defence a hard nut to crack.

I'm going for a draw.

Green Gully Ajax should keep on course for its second successive championship by downing Hellas-Hakoah at Green Gully Reserve on Sunday.

Aj's a Scottish import. Peter Dickson arrives next Tuesday. He's a versatile player, having played up front and in defence and his class will add greatly to Ajax's title chances.

Melbourne Croatia is in for a shock when it expects to meet Frankston City at Olympic Park No. 1 ground on Sunday. The Baysiders aren't going to turn up.

The Frankston plan is ingenious. The players are going to turn up on Saturday claiming that they were informed that the game had been switched from Sunday. At least that gives Frankston a chance of grabbing the points when the case is heard by the VSF because on paper Croatia looks too classy.

Doveton can grab a point from George Cross at Waratah Reserve on Sunday.

Polonia and Croydon meet in a top four battle at Raleigh Reserve Sunday.

Both clubs fancy their chances of getting into the top four and clinching a place in the State League Cup.

Polonia faltered in its draw with Wilhelmina last weekend but can atone on Sunday.

Tribunal will decide

Northcote City is in danger of losing the points after failing to turn up for last Saturday's away game against Frankston at Centenary Park.

The VSF tribunal will sit on judgement of the case probably next Wednesday night.

It's possible that Frankston City will be given the points and a 1-0 scoreline.

Had the matter concerned the playing of an ineligible player then the scoreline would have been recorded as 3-0 but failure to turn up would result in loss of points and a 1-0 scoreline.

Northcote claims that it never received written notification of the switch to Saturday from the VSF.

The match originally was scheduled for Sat-

urday but at Frankston's request was switched to Sunday by the VSF.

The VSF discovered that it was too late to make the switch on the pools coupon and had to write back to set the original Saturday deadline. That was on June 10.

The VSF sent out news releases on the match change saying that it was to be played on Saturday.

Northcote, Frankston and Doveton are locked in a bitter struggle to escape the bottom two spots in State League and relegation to First Division.

Frankston official Les Smith is confident of his club being granted the points.

"We did everything right. Our reserves turned up, our first team turned up and we paid the referees who turned up," said Smith.

"The one drawback to winning the case is that we'll have to pay the players a win bonus," he quipped.

Refs' boss hits out,  
Morrey lifts Ajax

AJAX 1 (Morrey) JUVENTUS 0

AJAX: Denya 8 - Peter Lewis 8, Gardiner 8, Cannell 7, Hagan 7 - Boyle 8, Smallman 6, Williams 7 - T. H. 7, Bond 7, P. Bannon 6.

JUVENTUS: Clegg 7, Parton 7, Y. Bannon 8, P. Bannon 7, Donaldson 7, Hird 7 - Cunningham 7, Garamic 6 (G. Bannon 58th), Swinscoe 7 - Nelson 7, McGrory 7, Incantalupo 7 (Inj. H. T. Y.).

So much happened before and after this match that it's hard to know where to begin.

Let's keep events in chronological order.

The referee for the reserve game was given an appointment sheet with Gillon Oval listed as the venue. He arrived late but Colin Tufield, president of the referees association, took over in the middle until half time.

Just before the end of the reserve game two senior referees turned up, Stuart Mellings and Colin Johns, thinking that they were appointed to the first team match. Both were sent by Soccer House to this game. As things turned out it was Johns who handled the match. Mellings went to Middle Park and officiated at the Hellas-Hakoah vs. Doveton clash.

Tufield got out on the VSF after the match.

"I think it's time we (the referees association) stopped sitting in the background and coping it sweet," he said.

"It's time we spoke up. We're sick and tired of the image that we are getting because of the referee at Soccer House."

I hardly could believe my ears. At least a referee was having a go in print. More revealing.

There was little between the sides for the remainder of the match.

Let's follow but let's talk about the match and leave the spicy action of the after match entertainment to last.

Juve's big Irish striker Joe McGrory was desperately unlucky not to open the scoring in the 7th minute when he shot well on the turn at the near post only to see the ball cannon onto the upright and rebound to safety.

Then Ajax got out at its favorite back post position, headed goalward but Vince Macleod was on the Juve line to head clear.

Paddy Bannon got onto the end of a Kevin Swinscoe corner in the 21st minute and headed firmly but, as Jim Williams cleared off the line.

Next it was Macleod's turn. He foaled Peter Donaldson into misjudging a long ball downfield. Macleod broke clear but Gary Clayton pulled off a superb reaction save from Macleod's fiercely driven shot from 8 metres.

Then Ajax scored what was to be the winning goal. John Gardiner broke forward, beat Stuart Cunningham and let fly with a low shot from 18 metres out and Croydon's full length but couldn't get a hand to the ball which rebounded off the inside of the near post and out to the incoming Bill Morrey who neatly stroked it low into the gaping goal from 8 metres.

There was little between the sides for the remainder of the match.

Stefan Mila of Polonia and Frankston's Paul Drinoczyk still are joint leaders on 18 votes each in our Ametco Travel State League Player of the Year award.

Votes for last weekend's games:

Juventus v Ajax: Clayton (J), Gardiner (A)

Merwell Falcons v Sunshine: Neale (MF), Taylor (S).

George Cross v Croydon: Rigby (C), Rainey (C).

Ringwood Wilhelmina v Doveton: Tront (RW), A. Czaplinski (P).

Albion Rovers v Croatia: Creany (R), Antolovic (C).

Hellas-Hakoah v Doveton: Gray (R-H), Thurlow (D).

The winner will receive a trip to the 1983 English FA Cup final or the country of his choice in Europe, flying Thai International.

Three votes are awarded to the best player of each club in every State League game. These votes are awarded on the basis of "Soccer Action" ratings and the judgement of the opposition coach. This voting format was arrived at by the State League management committee.

Almetco Travel also sponsors our Top Scorer Award.

The leading sharpshooter for the 1982 league seasons wins a trip to Singapore, flying Thai International.

George Cross midfielder Dave Tufield has jumped to the top of the scorers' list alongside Gus Macleod of Ajax. Both have 12 goals to their name. Paul Lewis of Ajax and Croatia's Dave Brogan are next with 10 goals each followed by Richie McClunie of Morwell Falcons with nine goals.

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